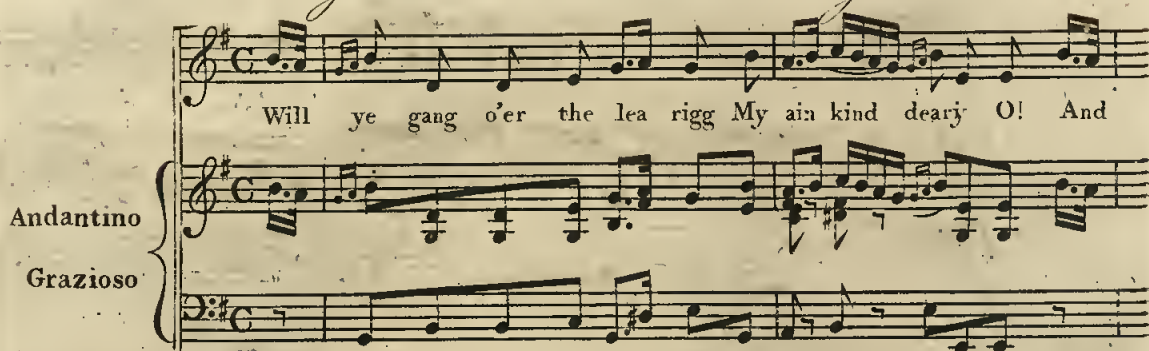




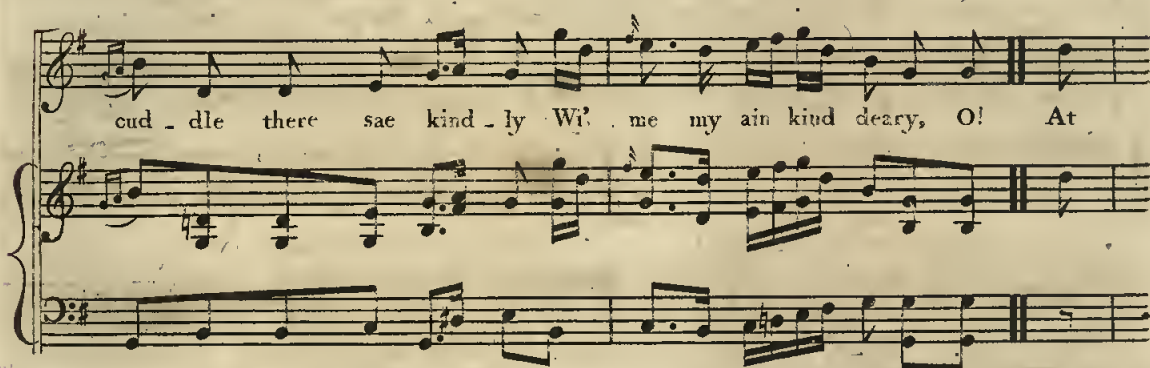
My ain kind Deary O!

Will ye gang o'er the lea rigg My ain kind deary O! And

Andantino
Grazioso



cud - dle there sae kind - ly Wi' me my ain kind deary, O! At



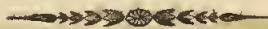
thorn - ie dyke, and birken tree, We'll daff and ne'er be weary, O! They'll



scug ill een frae you and me, My ain kind dea - ry, O!



MY AIN KIND DEARY, O!



Will ye gang o'er the lee-rig,
My ain kind deary, O!
And cuddle there sae kindly
Wi' me my ain kind deary, O!
At thornie dyke, and birken tree,
We'll daff and ne'er be weary, O!
They'll seug ill een frae you and me,
My ain kind deary, O.

Herds, wi' kent or colly there,
Shall never fear ye, O!
But sweet lav'rocks in the air
Shall woo like me their deary, O!
While ithers herd their lambs and ewes,
And ever toil for gear, my jo,
Upon the lee my pleasure grows,
With my kind deary, O!